

entirety it can be termed a Paine Memorial issue in the strictest sense.

No man has been more misunderstood and misrepresented than Paine and no man more widely propagated the truth concerning him the more his name and glory the cause of human liberty will be. The church denies him common justice. It is his duty to see that he gets it.

All orders for extra copies should reach us no later than January 26 that they may be properly tabulated in time to send them with the regular edition of the paper. Keep your eye on the Paine Memorial issue.

AUTONOMIST WILL RESUME.

With sincere pleasure the Blade is permitted to announce that the favored periodical and fearless magazine, Armstrong's Autonomist, will be revived again in January with prospects for a continued publication.

The Autonomist was ever and always a sturdy champion of human rights and a merciless expounder of frauds and fakes. Its meritorious contributions to say nothing of the writings of its editor, made it a welcome visitor. With improved facilities for publication the Autonomist makes a new start and it is deserving the support of every liberal minded man and woman.

The Blade has been requested to give publication to the following official statement, which we make in this column for the purpose of giving it the attention it deserves:

Armstrong's Autonomist will be revived in January. Send for sample copy now to James Armstrong, 3509 North Clark street, Chicago, Illinois. JAMES ARMSTRONG.

COURAGE, LITTLE WOMAN, AND YOU SHALL SMILE AGAIN!

Many of our readers, special friends of Mrs. Josephine K. Henry, have written us from time to time concerning her, and some of their letters have been published in the Blade Letter Box. To our regret we have not been able to publish more of them, but we are now endeavoring to restore to her literary activity and writings from her treasured pen be read again.

For the past few years she has been beset with a world of trouble and despair. Thousands will readily sympathize with her and wish for her the best. With sickness and even death to contend with, and still beset with difficulties which require a lion's courage to face, she has borne up bravely and well and deserves the admiration of every man and woman in America.

Recently we wrote Mrs. Henry for a contribution to our Paine Memorial issue, mentioned elsewhere. In a letter which contained some valuable articles, Mrs. Henry says:

Dear Mr. Hughes:—The Blade is fine, console me greatly in my dark days. If I can write you an article on Paine for your Paine issue will do so, but cannot promise, as I don't know what may come to me from day to day. I have passed through much. Hastily your friend,

JOSEPHINE K. HENRY.

The Pope is getting some solar plexus blows in France, Germany and Italy. Ventilate it well. It is one of the great moves of Rationalism. Let the good work go on.

While we did not have Mrs. Henry's consent to publish her letter to us, yet, without any injunction not to do so, we print it for the purpose of showing to her numerous friends and admirers what a bundle of nerve-energy is pent up within that small frame. In spite of her sorrows and suffering she still rejoices in the work of mental freedom and can express real joy at the wonderful changes that are taking place about us every day.

Could we have more women like this brave, fearless and energetic Kentuckian, the world would be made happier and brighter for it.

AT THE VERA DOORS OF THE VATICAN

When a statue to Bruno was erected on the Campo de Fieri, at Rome, within sight of the Vatican, almost upon the very spot where the flames licked out his many life to afford the black-robed priests a religious feast, it sounded the death knell of Christian tyranny, and from that day to the present its pealing notes have sounded to the uttermost parts of the earth.

Truth cannot be confined in prison walls. It cannot be smothered by the fires of fanaticism. We may break a million harps but music, itself, does not die thereby. A million men may mount the funeral pyre at the bidding of a bloodthirsty faith, their brains may be destroyed, but the thought of the world still goes on and the teachings those men have promulgated march on with wonderful effect. Human hearts be rent but the holy passion of love remains unquenched and unquenchable. So with truth. It is like a mighty ship on the great ocean of Time. It plunges through the breakers of opposition with every sail set and ribs of iron and steel. It may become stranded and dashed to pieces upon the rocks of intolerance but the fragments will be washed shoreward to every land and in a little while all men rejoice in its possession.

Recently, Dr. Wilson wrote concerning the attitude of Spain towards the Christian religion. Using the language of Caesar, he styled that "Ex tu, Brute," suggesting that an attack upon the fortress of faith was altogether unexpected from such a source. Now we are informed that in Rome, itself, the home of the Pope and within a short distance from the very doors of the Vatican, a demonstration was made by the people of Italy in commendation of the action of the French republic in effecting a complete divorce of church and state. This is an encouraging sign. It means the yoke of religious domination over matters political, as affecting the people in their daily walks of life, is no longer to be tolerated even in priest-ridden Italy. It is the open-seeing of liberty and the dirge of the Christian religion. It means that freedom's intrepid march can never be halted. It means that

the thirst for liberty has passed over the French frontier lines, crossed the mountains of the Alps, and penetrated into Italy. Freedom has a peculiar way of making itself at home in any place and when a people have once tasted of its sweets it is never hidden to depart. Old Napoleon once sought to mingle the eagles of France with the eagles of Italy, but he tried it with the shedding of blood, with the grim visor of war. He failed. The craze for religious freedom has accomplished that which Napoleon could not do and the French and Italian people are now united with the one purpose, FREEDOM.

What a sorry plight for a religion which once boasted so much power and authority! Shaping the policies and controlling the destinies of empires and worlds it must now depend upon the soldiery to protect itself from the maddened hands of those who once feared it. Self-conscious of the wrongs it has perpetrated it loses confidence in itself and must needs depend upon guns and bayonets to keep it from harm. The change has lowered it to a dictator to an absolute dependent. The day of intellectual slavery has been a long one, but Nature works out a balance and in the present conflict religious authority will be overthrown and the natural law of compensation will compel a terrible atonement for the wrongs it has inflicted upon mankind.

From the very character of the situation that now confronts the Christian church it will be impelled to forego the business of saving "souls" and turn to a futile effort of trying to avenge itself. Loss of power means a falling off in revenues. Decreasing revenues means a slump in the number of professional agitators and advocates it can boast. The logical outcome of it all means the doxology of orthodox religion. True, those whose business or personal interests are wrapped in the cloak of religion will sit up with the corpse and still proclaim it to be a living reality. These are simply attending to the wake and the funeral will speedily follow. When orthodox religion is dead and damned the principles of eternal justice will take a firmer and stronger hold upon the mind of man.

Freethinkers, let us not be negligent of the opportunities thus presenting themselves. We can aid in the march of progress by handing the torch of reason to our struggling co-laborers in other lands. Let us send them a word of cheer and encouragement and a little while the Vatican will be deserted while the statue of Bruno looks on with triumphant acclaim.

Could those marble eyes be made to see now, those marble lips to speak and that marble heart to feel, what think you would be the message delivered?

Go ye unto all the world and proclaim that blessed liberty for which the priesthood sacrificed my life.

Think! This from the very doors of the Vatican.

Every orthodox believer, wise or unwise, can find it down as settled that the deity has never communicated with man directly or indirectly, that no man has ever seen beyond the veil that shrouds the two eternities, that religious faith is but an arrant folly, that God is actual non-existent. Although these are mere fictions of man's imagination he has woven about them a complicated web of ritualism, some beautiful as Arachne's robe, some barbaric and repulsive, and not one of any worth to man. They are but the cheap garments in which the finite would clothe the infinite.

Unless labor is employed, capital cannot increase, it can only concentrate, and then comes the danger, the menace to the industry. We all know that the aid of wealth-creating machinery every laborer should be able to acquire a competence to comfort in his declining days. We all know that until need is satisfied and Greed fully gorged there can be no such thing as overproduction, that under normal conditions when there is a plethora of necessities, the surplus energy of the nation turns to the creation of luxuries and this causes the standard of living to advance. Let Secretary Shaw please note.

Freethought is the fruit and flower of our social and industrial life. It would make that life a joy instead of a curse. Between religion and politics men are crushed into penance and he is made to give support and sanction the process. To be free, that is, truly free, the Freethought movement must grow and prosper and our teachings placed before all the people. The Blade is making an effort in that direction, but it is powerless to carry on the labor unaided. In its feeble way it is doing the best it can and would gladly do more did it have the means. An increased and constantly increasing circulation is what we want and we can get it if all will put their shoulders to the wheel. Let us make a hard pull, a strong pull and all pull together.

With the mighty energies of this nation in full play and the wealth permitted to remain with its producers, we could afford to give every candidate an office with plenty to get and little to do, and keep pie in the pantry and plenty of corn in the granary. There is something more the matter than mere governmental waste and the trouble is with our whole industrial system. Every few years labor gets the jim-jams and capital flies to cover and yet, according to Secretary Shaw, it is all because of too much production. Rats!

Unbelief in Christian dogma is now publicly recognized as the correlative of education. If there be a logical, well-informed man holding himself as a church communicant today, he is there, not because of the doctrine promulgated by the average pulpitist, but despite it, or he may have some personal motive to serve. It is a sad commentary upon all religious faiths, that they flourish best where dense ignorance prevails.

OUR LETTER BOX

Wm. Quigley—While regretting your discontinuance, yet you are the one who has the right to say, "no charity." Thanks for past courtesies.

Anthony O. Nelson—You are right. It is the lack of organization that keeps the movement in check. Your expression of appreciation is truly gratifying.

Louis Roser—Just wait until some cop seizes you on a dark night.

George Leeson—Your second article caught us in time. We extend our hearty thanks for your kind words.

Higgy S. Roberts—The book has been sent. If the "new man" likes enough to read he will appreciate what has been sent him.

Tom Swinburn—Many others took a view similar to that you express, but, happily, that is in the past. We believe that freedom knows no bounds and cannot be restricted by limitations if it is to be enjoyed.

J. G. A. Davies M. D.—Your article will appear in our column, although the Crapsey case has been well discussed. You offer a new thought.

Johnson—You old atheist, we have caught up with you this time and to get even we have printed your "pome" to Mrs. Henry.

Robert C. Arnold—There is no doubt that vast changes have been wrought in religious nations during the past decade or two and by the help of our friends the Blade will work still greater changes or it will know the reason why.

J. D. Hooper—Such letters as yours—full both encouragement and cheer—that it states that our efforts are being appreciated. Thanks.

Samuel Brewer—Smoother seas have not yet rolled our way, but we firmly believe they are coming and send you Pampilets sent.

W. T. Loomis—Your suggestion is a good one, but it is a difficult matter to follow it up. Hard work and no play makes even the Blade's editor feel dull and we like the fresh air outside. Keep up in attending church racket every Sunday.

A. J. Bealmeier—It is gratifying to know that we have succeeded in helping you to the extent named. We all love to be in good company.

A. B. Bennett—Your letter is appreciated and we would be pleased to hear from you more frequently.

WHAT OUR FRIENDS SAY

Rosier Rubs It In. Mayville Ky.—Put me down for two copies of the Moore Book and oblige. All men are born free and equal; but some of them manage to get on the police force afterwards.—LOUIS ROSIER.

Appreciates the Blade. Cedarvale, Colo.—Enclose \$2.00 P. O. order for Blade subscription \$1.50; New Years complement to editor, \$0.50 as a token of appreciation of a FREE PRESS, scientifically, morally and politically, conducted fearlessly, independently, intelligently and impartially by a broad-minded PATRIOT OF ALL HUMANITY.—GEO. LEESON.

Worth More To Him. McConnellville, Mo.—Enclose find P. O. order for \$2.00, for which apply my subscription to the Blade. I am well pleased with your paper and will take it as long as I am able to read it. I think it is worth five times the amount to me.

I will write you again in a few days for some more books. Although I had been reading Wilson's "Trip to Rome" for the second time, and I think it is one of the most valuable books I ever read. I wish it could be read by every Christian. You can put me down for one copy of Moore Book if you publish it.—J. D. HOOPER

Enjoyed Moore's Writings. Fairmont Castle, Fairmont Springs B. C.—Enclosed please find 16 cents. Send me five of Wilson's address at the funeral of Capt. Henry. I am always interested in the Doctor's writings. I hope you are sailing along on a smoother ocean. I would like to see the old R. G. B. prosper. It deserves it. You may put me down for one of the Moore memorial books. Dear old Bro. Moore. How I longed to love him for his brave honesty. I

am a little older than he was and I had had so many good, hearty laughs when reading the B. G. B. and enjoyed it so much that I think we ought to try to perpetuate his memory and I do not know any better way than to put the best of his writings in book form. Wish you and yours a happy Christmas and a prosperous year.—SAMUEL BREWER.

A New Man in the Family. Bennington, Kan.—Find enclosed P. O. money order for \$1.50, for which please send to Herbert Eugene Roberts, Ottawa county, Bennington, Kansas. This boy, Herjert, has just arrived at his majority and is considerably interested in books. He likes books of travel, but he is especially interested in comic books, as Bill Nye, Mark Twain, etc. He knows that the holy bible is a book of fables, snakes and fish stories and foolish and childish and impossible miracles that never happened. You will hear from me again soon.—HENRY C. ROBERTS.

Made Him Feel Good. Hinton, Okla.—I am reading the Blade of December 9 and just read your editorial, "Ingersoll and Spirit Mediums," and it strikes me so forcibly that I want to commend you for it. It speaks my sentiments exactly, especially the last sentence, which reads as follows: "Any person who can swallow these spirit productions need not talk at miscellaneous, conceptions, man-eating whole, suns and moons that stand still to permit slaughter, and like ghost stories that have been brought from the infancy of the race." I have some good neighbors that claim to be freethinkers and they believe in spiritualism, and they have been trying to convert me to their belief. I tell them "just as you say." I could believe the miracles recorded in the Bible just as easily as I could believe in communicating with the spirits. Wishing the Blade success.—A. J. BEALMEIER.

We Are Under a Shadow. Shelton, Wash.—Put me down for one of the Moore memorial books. I am sure the book will sell well. The Blade I think is just O. K. Now if we only could form an organization and gather all Freethinkers, Liberals, Infidels or whatever we shall call ourselves under one banner, I think it would be grand. I have one Webster's badge and it amuses me to see people looking at it. Some ask a lot of questions and that gives me a chance to tell them my story of the Bible and the Bible. Now if we could recognize each other, the same as any other order, we would soon be reckoned with, and we would amount to something. As it is, we are, as it were, under a shadow.—ANTHONY O. NELSON.

Blade Has Improved. Charleston, W. Va.—About a year ago, when Mr. Moore made what I regard as a brutal attack on Moses Harman, my admiration for him suffered a collapse and I should have dropped the Blade then, but my subscription was paid in advance, so I let it run out, intending not to renew. But Mr. Moore having passed away, and the Blade being thrown open to all subjects of public interest, I have decided to renew for one copy (having been taking two copies) and so enclose the \$1.50. Although missing the elegant remarks of Mr. Moore, I think you have improved the Blade.—TOM SWINBURN.

Moral Health Enriched, But McGregor, Iowa.—Enclosed find \$1 to make us even to date. I have been taking your elite view during the past ten years and herein testify that my moral health is superb. However, owing to age, poor eyes, ill health, hard scratching and uncertainty of life I must ask you to defer further treatment. But, should I suffer a relapse into frenzied superstition, I will again appeal for help if not bankrupt. No charity for me. I would rather sacrifice my moral integrity for bread—an except a free loaf from the hand

of a millionaire. Cut me off.—WM. QUIGLEY.

ADAM AND EVE TO THE DUMP

Opinion of the Secular Press Upon the Work of the American Association For Advancement of Science.

(FROM CHICAGO TRIBUNE.)

The American Association for the Advancement of Science, . . . has relegated Adam and Eve to the dumping ground of the myths. The curator of the anthropological section of the Field Columbian Museum fought hard to save the pair, alleged to have been our first parents, and at whose graves Mark Twain wept so copiously, but it was of no use. The scientists tell us there could have been no Adam and Eve of blessed memory in a garden of Eden, and offer us as substitutes, white, black, red, yellow, russets, copper-colored and black-and-tan Adams and Eves to account for anthropological variations.

Even admitting that the scientists are correct in this matter, would it not have been kinder if they had kept the secret to themselves and not demoralized the dear old story at one fell swoop?

Do they realize what havoc they have committed? If there was no Adam and Eve, then there was no garden of Eden, with all the creatures that Adam named, and the purring brooks and flowery meads and chanting birds, with its stately trees, and in their midst the tree of life and with the apple: no eviction from their home; no curse of labor; no expulsion from Eden; they fled out of Eden in terror; no cherubim with flaming sword, keeping watch and ward over the way that led to the tree of life.

WE DO JOB PRINTING

Send Us Your Work!

WAR!

The Elgin and Waltham Watch Co.'s have indirectly declared war on John C. Dueber, of the Hampden Watch Co., and smaller competitors. The jeweled campaign, adjusted, kept to drive out competitors or force them into a Trust. But John C. Dueber, who employs Union Labor only—will not join them in their nefarious scheme. He promptly meets all reductions made by the other companies, until now watches are actually sold far below value. Note the latest quotations: 23 jeweled "Sp. Ry." \$25; "New Ry." 23 jews, \$20; "John Hancock," 21 jews, \$15.50; "Dueber W. Co." 21 jews, only \$15. Above all in silver screw case prepaid, in 20-year gold-filled case \$25 more. Every watch new from factory and guaranteed to pass R. Y. inspectors.

The 17 jeweled campaign, adjusted, \$8; 17 jeweled, not adjusted, \$7; 15 jeweled, \$6; 7 jeweled, \$4.50. In 20-year gold-filled case \$2 more. Paid with guarantee. Buy now! When this war is over you will pay 30 per cent more.

WHEN IN SEARCH OF A DIAMOND Engagement Ring, Diamond Button Locket or Pin, don't you wish you could correctly judge quality and value and buy them first hand from the Cutters and Importers and thus save 30 per cent or the dealers' profit?

This you can do if will confide in and order of me. I am an expert, select Diamonds with great care from largest stock in Chicago, get lowest trade prices and best cash discounts. For my time and work, for giving you the benefit of my 40 years' experience as a diamond merchant, I will only charge you 5 per cent. No jeweler or catalogue house can compete with me.

Send for price lists of Watches, not listed here, Chains, Jewelry, Rings Silver and Plated Ware, Optical Goods, Ingersoll's Spoons, F. T. Badges and My Tract, "Theism in the Crucible," free.

OTTO WETTSCH, LaGrange, Conn. G. Ill.

GREATEST DISCOVERIES OF SCIENCE EVER MADE

GOD, SATAN AND HOLY GHOST ARE NOTHING BUT CREATIONS OF FICTION. HEAVEN AND HELL ARE ONLY MYTHS. CONSCIOUS LIFE IS EXTINGUISHED AT DEATH.

The Church of Humanity teaches these great discoveries through its organ, "The Truth About God," which it publishes monthly, and its school, "The Central Kansas Business College," which teaches Stenography, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Commercial Arithmetic, Penmanship, and the "Truth About God" in a general course of study given by the temporary international instructor for the church.

The church has 100 LIFE MEMBERS. It wants 800 more to form an organization and incorporate. The first thousand members will be the founders and organizers of the CHURCH OF HUMANITY.

If you have loved ones who wish rescued from the idolatry of worshipping a dead man named Jesus and a myth named God, you should join this Church and it will aid you in freeing them, and in saving your posterity from becoming idolaters by teaching them The Truth About God.

Write to W. H. KERR, 2219 Broadway, Great Bend, Kan., for blank application for membership information about the college, and send 25 cents for year's subscription to "THE TRUTH ABOUT GOD" Do it now.

FOR A NEW PRAYER

Made in Answer to Secretary Shaw's Remarkable Notion of Offering Prayer to Subvert National Prosperity.

CEMENT THE BOND OF GOVERNMENT AND MONOPOLY.

(BY DR. T. J. BOWLES.)

In a recent speech at Washington city Secretary Leslie M. Shaw said to his audience:

"To those who still pray: get down on your knees and pray to God to save the country from its prosperity."

In response to Secretary Shaw's request the following prayer has been suggested by one of the greatest and best men in the United States, and I earnestly advise all praying people to paste it in their hats, and if possible commit it to memory, so as to be in readiness when unexpectedly called on to pray in a religious or political assembly:

"O, God, we come to Thee at Secretary Shaw's request on our bended knees, and implore Thy mercy. We ask Thee, O God, to save this country from us; but if Thou cannot in the plenty of Thy mercy save this country from us, then we beseech Thee to have us from the country. Thou art aware how yellow journalism hath arrayed the rabble against Thy servants. Be wold what they have done to Thy servants, James Hazen Hyde, Richard McCurdy, our Caucusboy, and Judge Hamilton, the keeper of the yellow dog. Our rascals have been dragged before grand juries, and docketed before grand jury, John D. Rockefeller, have the time of his life doing as an officer of the law?"

"We have all been baled to the courts of justice, and had it not been for the immunity bath some of us would have gone to the penitentiary. President Roosevelt now wants to tax our incomes, and did not censure you tax our incomes to the full limit to make Roosevelt's calling and election sure? Thou knowest, O Lord, that we have tried to save the country from its prosperity and that we have succeeded fairly well. Had it not been for our handiwork, O Lord, what rascals, farmers and legitimate business men would be living in palaces, like Thy humble servants, and spending their vacations at the seaside or in Europe."

"They, too, would be pursuing liberty and happiness in business, and knowing as we know the business of prosperity we would if possible save the masses from its consequences. Thou knowest, O Lord, that in order to get the riches with which we build libraries, support churches, endow colleges and build universities, it was necessary to crush competitors, under pay our employees, overcharge our customers, own political bosses, corrupt courts, bribe officials, gobble up free chimes, and buy lawmakers like cattle. All these things, O Lord, we did in Thy holy name. Therefore we ask, hee, O Lord, to let the heathen rage and the common people imagine vain things. We have done our utmost to save the country from its prosperity, but Thy servant, Secretary Shaw, says that we need Thy help to complete the job."

"Therefore we beseech Thee to smile upon us as we submit popular government, prevent the election of United States Senators by the people, crush municipal ownership, shelter trusts from harm, defeat direct nominations for public office, subsidize the public press, cement the bond between political bossism and private monopoly, look funds reserved for widows and orphans, and ours shall be the glory, but Thou, O Lord, shall have a share of the swag, words without end. Amen."

BRITISH SKY PILOT

(Continued from page One)

lords of heaven and hell, will take care that he is kept under some control. His "lovest passions" might suggest an act that would lead to twelve years' penal servitude. Surely it might be "worth while" to practice self-restraint in order to avoid that unpleasant experience. We hope the reverend gentleman's head (letting his heart alone) is equal to this simple calculation.—London Freethinker.

Now hear the young men speak for themselves. The faith of a class of students in the Columbia University, New York City, was put to the test not long ago, according to the newspapers by the propounding, among others, the following question:

"What difference would the non-existence of God make in your daily life?"

Thirteen of the young men said it would not make the least bit of difference in their daily lives if they had not heard of God.

One bright young fellow was candid enough to say, while admitting there was probably such a being in existence, "If God did not exist he should

feel a greater responsibility for his acts, and have a greater fear of doing wrong."

The words of the young men are in great contrast with the emotions and moral make-up of the Rev. J. E. Roberts. I have heard eloquently of him say among the same things. Surely, their religious education must have been defective. Goodness should not depend on religion, but religion—should be nourished by goodness.

Historically among the best people in the world—men and women. Adam Smith, author of the "Wealth of Nations," said: "Hume, the atheist, was as near perfect as the frailty of human nature would permit." John Stuart Mill was called the Saint Athlete. When a clergyman blurted out, "Blank Atheism," what intelligent men think of his ability and research.

Madison, Ga.

FOUND THE WAGES OF SIN

An Open Gas Jet Tells the Story and the Disgraced Priest With His Paramour Are Dead Together.

HAD BUT RECENTLY PREACHED MAN TO HELL

Ignominious death followed the suspension of Rev. Charles S. Quinn from the post of assistant pastor of St. Agnes' Roman Catholic Church, this city. His body and that of Miss S. Kiley, the former housekeeper at the rectory here, were found this morning in a room on the second floor of a boarding house at No. 228 East Eleventh street, New York. Gas was flowing from a fixture used in attaching a heater, but a jet burning just above it indicated that the deaths of the pair had been caused by carbon.

Father Quinn was well liked by the parishioners of St. Agnes, but about three weeks ago he was removed by Bishop McFarland, of the Trenton Diocese, because of ugly rumors floating about concerning his fondness for Miss Kiley, the attractive and intelligent housekeeper. Nor was that the sole cause of his dismissal in disgrace. At the funeral services over William Gaffey, a local character, who had not led the best of lives, the assistant priest said:

"There will still be called at the body should never have been permitted to enter this church. His funeral services should have been held in a barn."

"Scandal of a financial nature was also in circulation, and finally a committee of the parish visited Bishop McFarland and Father Quinn's dismissal followed. About a week later Father O'Farrell, pastor of the church, died and disgrace of the assistant, it is said, had much to do with his fatal illness.

Immediately after his dismissal Father Quinn left town and had not been seen here since, so that news of the horrible tragedy caused a big sensation here. Miss Kiley left the rectory about a week ago.

Mrs. Wallace, proprietor of the New York boarding house, said the couple had been at the house since February evening. The man called at the house last week and inquired about the price of a room for a married couple. When informed that it would be \$4 per week he said that was rather too much for him to pay, as he believed in cohabitation. He was not seen again until Tuesday, when he called and engaged the room. In the evening he returned with the woman.

The couple carried between them four grips and suitcases. In one of the suitcases the coroner found some silverware. These consisted of spoons, knives, forks, ladies, sugar tongs and a few other little pieces. One of the smaller spoons bore the name "O'Farrell."

On a bureau in the room was found a telegram which Father Quinn had sent Miss Kiley, summoning her to meet him in New York.

PULPIT

(Continued From Page One)

"Beyond the mere superficial Christianity has not as yet been taught in the churches and therefore it is not to be expected that Christianity in New York is a failure, because it has never been a fair trial.

"I am not leaving the Church; I am simply seeking to accomplish the mission of Jesus, and I believe as confidently as I do in New York to-day I can do so better outside a church building than in one. In the theatre I have learned there will be a common meeting ground for all the people, irrespective of poverty or riches."

urch the preacher is expected to conserve the heritage of the past; I believe the preacher should be a prophet, not a parrot, and should contribute both with pen and voice to the moulding of the future. Christ-

ianity is animated by a social spirit, but it is a fact of history that the churches for full 1500 years, as a whole have been the allies of the classes. "I enter upon this new work because I long for a freedom which no man can enjoy in a pulpit where a few men pay his salary and practically dictate what he shall say. The pulpit in America, with here and there a notable exception, is a coward's castle. With my pen and my platform I can, if necessary, go to the love of it, and I emphatically say that there will never be in any pulpit in America a free expression of honest opinions as long as the consciences of the preachers are held in bondage and thralldom by a paid salary."

PREST OF HIS OWN FAMILY

Is the Part That Should Be Played By Every Minister of the Gospel To One Must Happen To All. The Truth Can Hurt No Man.

STRONG ARTICLE REPRINTED FROM TAMPA TRIBUNE.

The following splendid article has been sent to us for publication. We do not know the author, but as it came from a friend, we will give it, and because of its real merit, the Blade is pleased to use it. It appeared in the columns of the Tribune, published at Tampa, Florida, and it is a good sign of intellectual progress when a newspaper that has to depend upon the general public for support will print something as an article. It reads as follows:

Permit me who witnessed the sparring match between Teddy and Gold, who thinks they are equally in error to present a few thoughts on that subject. Now that old beliefs are being torn up and so many are saying "I deny, I cannot believe," it may help to settle some questions in the inquiring mind. The writer courts answers from both parties or their followers. He only wants the truth wherever it may be found.

The universe is infinite both in time and space. Our most powerful glasses show us about one hundred or thirty millions of suns. Photography has many more. It never was created; it never will be extinct. Nothing can be created. The labor of all the

universe in one place any conceivable date as the duration of the universe. That in comparison with infinity preceding it, is incomparably less than the wink of an eye in the life of a centaurion. At what time God existed before he made up his mind to create something, a creator without a creation, absurdity. God and the universe are to write in English and not in Greek. The labor of all the universe is in the spirit of life and is subject to immutable laws. That spirit and those laws we may call God, Deus, Trice, Allah or what we will. If the principle is not in accordance with the laws of nature it is not a law of God. Man was not created in God's image for he has no form. Following the law of the conservation of energy the human soul has no beginning and no end. "The mind of man never was created and never will be extinct." (Cleore.) It is an infinitely small part of the ever existing God and at the end of this living organization is realisation. John Jones ceases to exist as John Jones. He moves on forever. The waters of the Hillsboro River run into the sea. They cease to be Hillsboro River but they do not cease to be water. God never has revealed a word to the human race. Man has had to dig every principle of ethics and science by hard labor out of his own mind. Think how long it took to agree that slavery in principle was wrong, how long it took to learn the germ theory of disease. Even now justice and equity is supposed to apply only to people of our particular tribe, our particular religion.

There is no Devil. No such thing as evil ever existed. "All sin is just a wrong use of existing good." (St. Augustine.) "The good are only wise. The wicked are only foolish." (Socrates.) Consequently there is no hell. The fables of men whether as individuals or as nations bring their own punishment. No prayers, no gifts will alleviate it. Either in self or children who are parts of self all wrong doing must be expiated. Share your own mind. Not one living person has told me otherwise than that he has suffered already almost beyond endurance for his sins. Then we must only question whether we must suffer twice for the same offense. "Trouble not yourselves over the wrong doing of your neighbor. Perhaps he has not done wrong." (Marcus Aurelius.)

What one religion says is right; another says is wrong. So all over the world, if we must acknowledge an all pervading regulating spirit we must give him the attributes of absolute wisdom and justice. If of all his man beings who have inhabited this little globe since man first walked erect one even has, after the sufferings of this short life, circumscribed by his environment, bowed down by his duties, and his labors, and his through the mind all derived from defective ancestors, been condemned to eternal torment, he is not a God but a monster fitly represented by the Devil. About the same thing is a long time. "A good man living or dead has no cause to fear the Gods." (Socrates.)

If God has those attributes of absolute wisdom and justice he never could demote all the generations that existed between the mythical Adam and Christ to perdition for a trifle. And all the Jews and Pagans from that time to this, even the crimes for cruelty, and the wars, and the wars, and in comparison, I have never seen the individual deserving the thousandth part of such punishment. What happens to one happens to all. "Anything so common and so universal as sin is neither so he feared nor shunned." (Marcus Aurelius.) Nor is it the part of absolute wisdom and justice to be swayed. Hi

of nature, have never varied a hair's breadth. The wars and are impossible. Consequently prayers, gifts, processions, beatings of tom-toms and shaking of rattles are unnecessary. Also priests. Every man should be the priest in his own family. If he cannot do it, he must go to some one who feels himself incapable and is willing, keep him in the way of wisdom, let him do so. If he robs his family or himself of the comforts of life as a fire insurance in the next world he is foolish. Pausanias says in his "Description of Greece," that over one door to the temple at Adelphi was the inscription "Know Thyself." Over the other "Not too much of Anything." These statues tell us all philosophy and all rules of conduct. Moderation in everything leads to most happiness in living and to the most secure evening of a longer life. The most religious man is the man who searches most constantly for the truth, the law of nature which regulates himself and his environment the universe, and follows those laws. The high priests of the true religion are such men as Archimedes, Galileo, Buffon, Newton, Darwin, Pasteur, Lister, and other epoch-making benefactors of the human race, who took nothing for granted in their hunger for the truth. Those fellows, however say that the mass of mankind wants anything but the truth.

Many say: "All this is probably true but I question whether the world is ready for it or would be benefited by its substitution for Christ." I have known a man, in my earlier years but in my old age I agree with Spinoza that the truth can hurt no man and no people if it be the truth. Others say: "I can subscribe to all that if you accept the same God as the one I have in my right living man. He was the illegitimate Son of Panthera a Greek captain in the Roman service. (Celsus, the Talmud, etc.) He united the Greek idolatry with the Jewish faith. (John Pichey.) In a village whose ancestry was known as in Greece back to the age of mythology, he was ridiculed of his boy and girl associates. Feeling his equality, yes his mental superiority, he could not resist. He wanted to get his hired hands to work through Thanksgiving Day and tried to cheat them by promising roast goose. It seems, then, that Christians can forget their God for the sake of a few rubbings and to illustrate what happened I have made up the balance of the story in rhyme:

A saintly farmer lives near our town, Whose crop of corn was much beloved; In whispers, said he, "I do believe, I'll trick the hands Thanksgiving Eve."

without any definite religion. I ask no one to change his sect, for this account. If one has found tranquility of mind in Salt Lake, Rome, Dowling's Zion or Tedd's Estero I would advise him to stay there. But if like many he can only deny I throw these ideas out for him to follow. "They need not one dollar of his money, no priests, no churches, no mediator, no atonement. Alone during the waking hours of midnight he must search his own soul to see whether he is living according to the laws of nature, or not. He must draw his own conclusion, but the suicide is the coward forsaking the field of battle. I will say this however: Take a crowd of the most eminent men of all professions, men who are great enough and successful enough to be honest in Rome or Madrid, Paris or London, Havana, Washington, New York or Chicago, or any other great city, and smaller compilers, and broach these ideas. You will find almost out of ten of those men agreeing with them in toto. It was the religion of Solomon, of Socrates, of Marcus Aurelius, of Spinoza, of Frederick The Great, of Voltaire, of Napoleon, of Jefferson, Emerson and Lincoln. It will be the religion of the intelligent portion of the human race ten thousand years after the knowledge of the existence of all Christianity shall have faded from the minds of the common people.

ONE CROP THAT WASN'T HARVEST

What Will Teddy and God Think On Judgment Day Over the Doings of One of the Dearly Beloved?

(BY J. H. SCHWARTZ.)

We have to upon excellent authority that the "best laid plans of mice and men gang aft agley," and the state of mind is just as true today as when it was first penned.

Not so very long ago, Roosevelt and God, decreed, jointly, that Thursday, November 30, should be observed as a day of feasting prayer and Thanksgiving. It seems to me that such a powerful mandate should cause that day to be held in more religious awe than Sunday. It doesn't happen to be so down our way.

Near Marshall, Ill., where the writer of this article lives, there resides a farmer who is one of the main props of the church and is also miserably poor. He wanted to get his hired hands to work through Thanksgiving Day and tried to cheat them by promising roast goose. It seems, then, that Christians can forget their God for the sake of a few rubbings and to illustrate what happened I have made up the balance of the story in rhyme:

A saintly farmer lives near our town, Whose crop of corn was much beloved; In whispers, said he, "I do believe, I'll trick the hands Thanksgiving Eve."

"Good wife, so kill a big, fat goose, The largest you can lay to choose; And visit me, my dear, as best you please. Then show it to me hands for me."

That night, at supper, in came the wife, With nice dressed goose and carving knife; He, pointing, said, "Let's all agree to-morrow morn, I'll roast this goose if you'll shuck corn."

Next morn they crowed the feastal board, Methinks this was the prayer: "O Lord; If it makes no difference to you, Will stuff our hides as big as two."

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Thanksgiving made them grunt and groan. They tried the panach outwore the feet; They tried to walk, but not a step; No shucking corn that eve, you bet. They told their belts and howled with pain, And, then to prayer they went again: "Dear Lord, we beg, if you don't care Remove this awful load we bear."

But what the deuce cared Jove, if And goose gave them the stomach ache? But what will God and Teddy say The morning of the judgment day?

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